Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

1 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
Mold me and make me after thy day!
Whiter than snow, Lord, wash me just now,
while I am waiting yielded and still.

2 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Search me and try me, Master, to pray.
Wounded and weary, help me, I pray.
Power—all power—surely is thine!
As in thy presence humbly I bow.

3 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
Hold o'er my being absolute sway!
Fill with thy Spirit till all shall see,
Christ only, always living in me!
Touch me and heal me, Savior divine!

4 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

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